OAK PARK ILL.
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1896
RECD.

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March 8th. 1896

Morning.

My Dear Clarence,

I've been
dreaming mad all myself
over since, for sending you
those proofs at all.
You will never see one
of the pictures — that is
sure, and I will take
care they go where you
won't see them. I can
see you all in my minds
eye, making fun of the
cabbage head. I wonder
what is the matter with

me. Laura is so mad she won't write to me any more, and Elsie wrote me the most tribly scrolding letter this morning. I guess I will let you all alone for a few weeks

A goodbye kiss till I get over being naughty.

Your Grace

From G.E.N.
169-2-2nd Av.
New York City.

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James E. Finnegan
500 N. Oak Park Ave
Oak Park.
Cook Co.
Illinois